ISLAND THRONE TO BE HIS

Prince J. M. Coe Forsayth and

His Archipelago Kingdom.

HIS FATHER AN AMERICAN

His Possessions Are Enormous

and His Wealth Constantly

on the Increase.

Amateur Stock Farmers' Exhibit Follows the Horse Show.

MORTON AND HIS PRIZE COWS

J. J. Astor's Goats, Gebhard's Game Cocks and Belmont's Sacred Cattle.

"Speciators are kindly requested to re-

main for the side show. This will be practically the notice posted on the last night of the New York horse show, and those who take the advice proffered will be rewarded by another show as fine as the last, and much more varied tosuit all tastes. It will be the first show of the Live Stock

It will be the first show of the Live Stock Society of America.

This interesting society has been incorporated, and its annual meeting will add another to the yearly shows of Madison Square Garden. Its place in the annual succession of shows will be a little after the horse show. This year the date is from November 25 to November 30.

Simultaneously with the live stock show, which will be held largely in the basement of the garden, there will be the annual flower show of the New York Florists' Clab. This union of shows makes a mightily

Clab. This union of shows makes a mightily attractive week in this wonderful place sted to shows of the winter.

The Live Stock Society of America, like all great enterprises, began slowly. Last year there was a sort of experimental show. This year, with the glow of gratification of its public apprecia-tion, the society has been formed.

The farmers who compose the Live pecting to send some of her Russian ponies

RICH MEN'S MENAGERIE enthusiastic sportsmen may go to view

their merits.

For example, brought to town for the occasion will probably be the sacred cattle of O. H. P. Belmont's Newport stables. If not entered at the show they will be placed in stables not far away.

Mr. Belmont's regular share in the live stock exhibit will be as conventional as he can make it. His "serious" farming the live states of which he he can make it. His "serious" farming is the raising of fox terriers, of which he has a large kennel. They are well trained and bear the markings sought by prize rewarders at the dog show. One very highly prized feature of the fix terriers is that they can be trained for "toy" dogs, though larger than the regular "toy."

MILK OF SACRED COWS. In the variety show of the stock exhibit Mr Beimont will show some of his "me-nagerie," which be keeps at Newport. The sacred cow, which is harnessed to a Jeru-salem cart, upon state occasions, and which solemnly drags a party of ladies around the grounds, may be brought to the show. It is a fact that when the menageric is exhibited and the cow harnessed a wonderful degree of good feeling immediately springs up, and the only one who does not enjoy it is the cow. The sacred cow owns a fine hump, but fulfills all the missions of cowdom, and it is claimed that her imment cowship would be considered. her humped cowship would be capable of better milk than the Jersey if she were cultivated for a generation or two. It is for such purpose as this—the considera-tion of possibilities—that the Live Stock

Show is valuable. Frederick Gebhard is one of the hard-Frederick Gebhard is one of the hard-working projectors of the show. He has been a farmer in earnest since his marriage, farming industriously upon the old Lorillard farm and at the Lenox acres. Mr. Geb-hard has always had a fondness for the fields, and now owns a great piece of land in California adjoining the Langtry acres, where the Lily will settle down and live soon in private life. Modjegka is not far away from either, and Mrs. Leland Stan-ford near all.

These people, with the exception of the British actress, are moving spirits in the Live Stock Show. Mrs. Stanford is ex-

Some of the Sights of the Amateur Stock Farmers' Show, to Be Held in Madison Square Garden.



Stock Society are the most complacent set of rural gentlemen ever seen from the region of the hay and rake. They are, by their own nomenclature, "gen-tlemen farmers," and the business of raising the live stock is carried on more for their own gratification and health than for the money brought in. Inci-dentally they may or may not make money on the enterprise of the acres. But the fact that with all the rustic extravagance of which they are guilty they still do not fall far behind argues much business of gentleman farming pure blood stock.

It is with this idea in view, the idea of helping the common farmer cking out a hard existence to live better upon the pro-ceeds of his farm, and with the idea also of

grantfing personal vanity in exhibiting their stock, that they have got together for the Live Stock Society of America.

A list of the members of this society would be like the names of the income tax list when the registry was made last fall. But there are in the list others also who are not untilionaires plain farmers. also, who are not millionaires, plain farmers. who nevertheless hold a proud place in the society on account of their ambition to possess the best animals in the country. The Live Stock Society has looked after the Interests of such by placing a great number of awards to be carried off by those who show the best animals. THE DUKE'S HOST.

The business of the show is the giving of prizes for the best exhibits. All the fat cattle that were shown in Chicago at the fair, or their descendants, will be brought on, and all the best hunters of the country. One of the exhibitors who expects to take away prizes is P. F. Collier, the reputed owner of the finest hunters in the world and the gentleman who has been enjoying of a protracted visit from the Duke of Marlborough, who has been at the Collier hunting place for the hunting sea-son. Many of the horses that were in the horse show will be kept over for the live stock show, and people who won prizes in one are expecting to re-win their laurels

Some ides of the boom with which this society starts off may be gathered from the list of those who quickly placed their hands in their pockets to further it. There is F. Grey Griswold, the greatest master of hounds in America; Theodore Have-meyer and H. K. Bloodgood. Hearst, the California millionaire, is another, and from Philadelphia there are Mitchell Harrison, C. Lanter, and J. E. Widener. Other New Yorkers are Prescott Law-rence, George Gould, John Jacob Aster, Lavi P. Morton, O. H. P. Belmont, Reginaid Rives, Sydney Dillon Ripley, and a long list of names as well known. Henry May, of Washington; Warham Whitney, of Rochester, and probably all the owners of blooded stock of Chicago will also bring on their best animals to the show. ill be in many respects the greatest

of its kind in America, and quite equal to the royal agricultural shows of Engiand. But there is another side to the livestock business, as found in this country, and that is the enjoyable side. This will largely be brought out at the Live Stock Show. Many animals that have only beauty and rarity to recommend them will be shown, though it is not decided yet whether official notice will be taken of them.

It is this unusual feature which has at-

tracted so many from outside cities to come to the show. In many cases, where animals could not actually be entered be-cause belonging to no "class," stables near by have been hired for them, and here

winter better, never having pneumonia, that scourge of the plain horse. Exactly the right cross between the two has been found and will be exhibited.

The Gebhard exhibit should include

prize game cocks, of which there is such an assortment that one feels sure the Fitzan assortment that one feels sure the Fitz-simmons and Corberts of game cocks are there. They are great fighters, each being kept in his own pen, as nothing will keep them from "scrapping." They have the fine, high droop of the tail, with its sparsespreading plumes, and they boast the long. taper neck of the game fowl.

VALUE OF GAME COCKS The value of the Live Stock Show, as applied to common poultry raising specially, may be shown with the game cock as an illustrator. The common roester sells for so much per pound, according to weight, just so much alive or dead. The game roester, on the other hand, has a very great value alive. If of good stock he is worth from \$10 up-ward. Trained for the fighting pen he is

warm. Framed for the fighting pen he is worth anywhere up to \$1,000.

The ethical side of the training of these game fowls has a presentation. It is claimed that the game fowl, trained ready to fight, is much more perfect than the untrained. In judging the game cock his stride, his step, his gait are all taken into account; hence the increase of value when

George Gould's Siberian bounds, from Furlough Lodge in the Catskills, will be exhibited. These are the genuine Russian exhibited. These are the genaine Rhssian dogs, long-haired, slim and very graceful. The Gould kennel is the finest in the world, many dogs being raised for the markets and a very large assortment of them being kept at the lodge. They are hunters, line watch-dogs, capable of training for house dogs, and at home in the coldest winters. They stand the summer quite well and are the ideal dogs for country places where manifold duties are expected of "man's best friend."

Every effort is being made to put the

bese friend."

Every effort is being made to put the cattle from Levi P. Morton's country place. Ellerslie, on exhibition. A few will be brought down, but the great mass of the animals can only be viewed from the thousand hills of the millionaire politician and country gentleman. The truth is that the cattle have becomes to attend to that the cattle have business to attend to at Eliersiie. As is well known, the milk and botter from the great stock farm is contracted for by a certain large hotel, and the cattle have an appointment at home to supply it.

home to supply it.

Aside from the gratification of owning such beautiful acres, the Morton pocket-book is greatly swollen by the proceeds. And this takes one back to the ever-recurring point of the show, and that is the value to the farmer of letting him know how much more money can be made by good stock than by the ordinary head of cattle whose milk sells cheap and whose butter never gets above market value, and whose chief value is in beef, for which it is not so very excellent after all.

A Private Citizen Weary Watkins-Ever think of gittin' into the poorhouse? Hungry Higgins—Me? No. I don't want to become no public officeholder. You won't find me askin' nothin' of the country as long as I kin git my own livin'.—Indiangolis 'Journal's Country in the country in the country is the country as long as I kin git my own livin'.—Indiangolis 'Journal's Country in the country in t

Most Famous Function in America to Take Place on Tuesday Next.

The oldest and most remarkable organ ization in this country gives its annual disner next Tuesday night. At 6:30 there will gather in Delmonico's big dining-room several hundred citizens from all parts of the country, who come together as members of the Chamber of Commerce and as its in vited guests to enjoy the annual feast and transact the annual business of the chamber The date of the dinner is the third Tuesday

in November from time immemorial.

The New York Chamber of Commerce is an organization that has its own individual aims, as its name indicates, but its yearly dinner is a feature by itself, apart from its everyday motive, and different from all its other gatherings. The "business" at this meeting is the courteous attitude to ward the speakers and their views.

At the Chamber of Commerce dinner the greatest minds of the United States come together, the greatest orators deliver speeches, and the political forecasts of the year are aired by their respective ad-

CARLISLE'S "MONEY."

The Chamber of Commerce will be 127 years old on this occasion, and in all its long and eventful history it has held a place in the governing of public as well as com mercial affairs.

The speaker of the evening upon this oc casion will be John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the United States Treasury, who has announced his subject to be "Sound Money." Following him there will be other speakers and, to the credit of the organization and as another mark of its peculiar broadness, may be mentioned the fact that all sides of a subject are sure to be heard. The speaker following Secretary Carlisle may be for silver, and the one following him may switch to the tariff. The next speaker may



have socialistic tendencies of a modified have socialistic tendencies of a modified grade, and the next may be a rabid con-ventionalist. But each will have his say, and what is said will be taken good-na-turedly by everybody. For that is one of the features of the annual dinner of the Chamber of Commerce.

The arrangement of the dining-room at the dinner is always the same. Probably it has not varied three hairs during its century and a quarter of existence, except in war times, when public dinners were hard to obtain, because of the scat-

tered guests. There is one table set upon the elevated There is one table set upon the circular portion of the dining room. This is the table of honor. Behind it, as principal host, sits the president. Alexander E. Orr. whose high-backed chair tells the table of extra dignity. Next him is the guest first in rank—the guest of honor—and distributed along the table are the others whom the along the table are the others whom the executive committee think deserving of a

executive committee think deserving of a place at this distinguished table, or who are to speak.

It is no uncommon sight to see Gov. Mc-Kinley, Chauncey Depew, Roswell Flower, Levi F. Morton, Gen. Nelson Miles, and Dr. Parkhurst scated at this table or look-

or, rarganist scatter at this table of look-ing up at it from one of the tables set in the parallel rows below.

The dinner, while not a very long one in courses, is a very large one in members. Six long tables are seated with guests, and there is another table laid with cover for belated guests, who drop in afterward for the speechmaking. When the evening is over perhaps 400 men have enjoyed the hospitality of the Chamber of Comthe hor

NOT DIPLOMATIC FOOD. The dinner menu is an uncommonly plain one. Its courses are seldom more than seven. Sitting down at 6:30, the dinner is practically concluded at 9:30 and the speechmaking ready to begin. The courses include the conventional systems soup, fish, game, entree, roast, and dessert. They are plainly cooked, but elabo rately served, and the effect is of a grand dinner. The reason for not branching out into the elaborate cooking of diplon dinners is the well-known one of the abstemiousness of public men and their great repugnance to anything rich and

The decorations of the dining ball tell The decorations of the diring half tentat something very notable is in the air. Back of the president's table there is suspended a big American flag. Each side of it wave the French and English flags, sometimes the flags of all nations. Over them, around them, and reaching out far from them, are the Stars and Stripes, however, that the patients on them is from them, are the Stars and Stripes, showing that the national emblem is greatest of all in the hearts of the diners. The speech-making at the dinner is oddly interspersed with laughter and sotricty, with jest and tears. When notified that they are to speak, the orators of the evening, it is said, receive special intimation

CARLISLE THEIR ORATOR
that they are to, be brief and facetious. Their topic may be a very heavy one—in fact, it invariably is, for the opportunity is one that is not to be lost—but they are to treat, it lightly, to put in tittle laughable things and keep the tone of the dinner at a pleasant pitch.

All of the speakers speak from notes, which are either brought to them by a servant at the close of the last dinner course, or which are pulled out of an inside pocket. Last year, Mayor William L. Strong of New York was an extemporaneous speaker, but all of the others had well-prepared notes.

CARLISLE AN ORATOR. As a speaker, Mr. Carlisle is a success as far as impressiveness is concerned. He has the quality of an orator, in that he makes every word reach every hearer and in that he makes forcible and impressive gestures. His favorite gesture is a liftgestures. His favorite gesture is a lift-ing of the right hand. This right hand of Carlisle has carried many a point in his speech. He lifts the great, rugged mem-ber, shakes it memacingly at his hearers and brings it down with a bang apon the table that sets the water jugs and glasses jingling. He is not a polished speaker nor a finished one. But the Chamber of

FOR LUNCHEON AND GOSSIP

Gotham's Cafes Which Are Frequented by Society.

Little Nooks for Smoking and Quiet Spots for a Glass of Beer.

This town claims to be the only one that has the indies' cafe pure and simple. This statement is to be doubted, for the cafe is fact back of this. The ladies' cafe is so striking, so indi-

very popular. New York claims to have originated the ladies' cafe. There may be

gentlemen are not admitted without their accompanying fair companions. At the just mentioned function counter a gentle-man can be seated if he has a lady with him, man can be seated if he has a lady with him, otherwise he must go upstairs to the dhingroom and give his order to the waiter in the regular way. At others of the cafes gentlemen may come and go as they please, but the air of the cafe is so distinctly a society one that a man does not care to enter unless he knows the ladies who are there. The air is too isolated for him. He feels like an unacquainted guest at the feast. PLOWERS, SCENTS AND LUXURY

A great deal has been said about the tip-pling done at the ladies' cafes. And it is true that a bottle of beer and a cracker true that a bottle of beer and a cracker make up many a substantial matron's limeheon, and that a very tempting champagne fizz and a plate of sandwiches and cakes do for her daughter. But as for real drinking, stendy drinking, it is unknown in the cafe. There are no secluded rooms where the whiskies and absinthes pictured in such vivid language can be carried, and no cafe that would allow such heavy tippling. This is speaking of the ladies' cafe as it is known in New York among the best people.

One of the very most elegant of the ladies' cafes, whose proprietor maintains a cafe at Newport and at Narragansett

The prince of the Bismarck archipelago has been in the city for nearly two weeks andleft for bishome yesterday on the steamer Alameda. Although the young man is the most interesting character in the south seas, it is hardly to be wondered at that his identity was not learned while he was here at the Palace hotel, for there he was registered under his name, which is J. M. Coe Forsayth. While here the prince drew on London for as many £500 remittances as his necessities required. He spent the money with generosity. When he came to leave for his home quite a crowd gathered on the Oceanic dock to see him off. Among those present were members of the family of his gradfather, who was Jonas M. Coe. for many years consul of the United States at Samoa. The archipelago potentate will go through to Sydney on the steamer Alameda. At Sydney the prince's own schooner, the Three Cheers, will be waiting to convey him to the Bismarck islands, spots on the ocean that his mother owns outright. The paim-covered isles are not far from New Guinea and New Britain. On the latter island is the real residence of Coe Forsayth, but he is on the other islands much of his time.
To look at the young man no one would suspect that he is crown prince of the Cannibal Islands and likely to be recognized as the only authority on the death of mother. There is only a trace of the native blood in his veins, and his whole appearance is that of a studious gentleman, more accustomed to European universities than to the wildness of jungle islands under the

> It is true, though, that on the Bismarck archipelago are to be found about the only cannibals in the world that the missionaries have allowed to go unconverted. While these natives eat each other, they only in dulge in this diet when the different tribes are at war. They are too advanced, too to cook any relatives or close friends, and only enjoy the historic human stew when prisonershave been captured after a conflict. There are five groups of islands in the principality to which Coe Forsayth is now returning. While most of the islands are small, the number of them is so great that the aggregate amount of land owned by the young man's mother is 151,000 acres. She has been offered half a million dollars for her possessions and has scornfully refused it, as it is believed that the productive archipelago is now paying a large income on

equator.

The life of this young man's mother, the queen of these distant islands, is one of the wonders of the south sens. She is the new woman of the South Pacific, the one person of her sex in that part of the world who has proved herself the possessor of great bust ness and executive ability. Today she is nanaging the entire property, which consists, besides the five groups of islands of five large trading stores, a fleet of schooners, and agencies in Sydney, London,

and Liverpool.

Jonas M. Coe went to Samea many years ago. If he was not the pioneer American consul there, he was one of the first. He married a native Samoan woman, a lovely girl, made all the more lovely by the fact that an admixture with white blood had made her features regular. The result of the union was the birth of the girl who has now grown up to be everywhere recognized as the most progressive and most in-teresting of island queens.

This daughter of the American consulmarried Capt. Farrell, who had made early investments in the filsmarck archipelago. On her husband's death this wonderfully

merce looks for men, not orators, on his occasion. Facing Secretary Cartisle at this din-ner there will be many whom he has made his encuries during the last year. bond syndicate men are always at the Chamber of Commerce dinner, and the men whose gold ideas and Carlisle's have clashed with a resonating clausor during his administration. When he rises to speak he will look into the faces

Group of the Fashionable Places

f men whom he has fought by dictum and He will have a full chance to air all his money views and to explain his Treasury status and attitude, a thing which he will endoubtedly do. They, meanwhile, must sit and listen. If they become impatient of his atterances the most they can do is to cast down their cyes, for they are in a company of gentlemen whose avowed intention in coming logether is to have a good time and compare notes recarding business and fragment. He will have a full chance to air all his

pare notes regarding business and finance. A year ago the dinner of the Chamber of Commerce followed closely upon the temporary downfall of Tammany Hall in New York City. The principal speaker of the evening was a man who had fought of the evening was a man who had fought against Tammany. The officers of the Chamber of Commerce were mostly against old institution of Tammany Hall, and for a while it looked as if the meeting had been turned into a political glorification at the political "conversion" of New York

But scatted at the tables were men who but seapst at the tables were men who had upheld Tanimany for twenty-five years—yes, for life—and whose fathers and grandfathers built the walls of the citalet. During all the speeches, during the loud applause, during the toasts of political trimuse. triumph, they sat unmoved and apparently triumph, they sat unmoved and apparently enloying themselves. This year they will be there again. What will their sentiments be? Will they think the old Tanamany bears has shaken himself and is doing good work for the town, or will they judge him still lying toppid, waiting for the gong of next November to waken him? Either way they will make no more moan than at last year's dinner. Their attitude is that of courteous listener and courteous speaker. teous speaker.

Secretary Carlisle as an orator, has one peculiarity which his own party would be glad to rid him of. He is so anxious to explain his own point of view and to justify himself that he rather overdoes the point. If he has had a hot argument in the past, if he has been routed or if he has come out ahead, he seems unable to let hypones he here. He goes over ne has come out ahead, he seems innote to let bygones he bygones. He goes over and over the old sores again and again, rubbing the grievance deeper into the hearts of some and waking all the sleeping dogs that would be willing to lie at rest. But this is an oratorical peculiarity that cannot be overcome, and his friends and cannot be must put up with it if they ask enemies must put up with it if they ask John G. Carlisle to come before them.

As the Chamber of Commerce is peculiar of its remarkable features is that it allows its guests to reserve the right to be present or to remain away even after they have accepted invitations. The truth of the matter is that it wants every great man who may be within halling distance to be pres-ent, and it does not want one to stay away simply because he has sent word that he cannot come. "Accept any way and come if you can!" is its motto as bost of the ce-

The dinner table is set like the hospitable board of many old-fashioned families. Reg-ular places are provided for the expected guests, and there are a few extra plates put on for the unexpected ones.

Day, Are Turned Into Parisian Tearooms vidual, so original and so high toned that unless you have visited one you will bave trouble to realize it. Ladies come and go. Husbands drop in after them. Both partake of a luncheon, chatting together. Hus-band departs. Wife remains. She rests band departs. Wife remains, She rests awhite in the cushioned chairs, counts up her expenditures, consults memoranda, and, lying back upon the downiest of cushions, carefully selected for her by a dusky-faced attendant, takes a little nap. When she wakes it is with a gentle pull at the shoulder. "The cub you ordered, madam, for 2 o'clock is at the door."

Away cattled the handsome with its large.

Where Ladies Drop in to Lunch and Chat, and Which, Later in the

Away rattled the handsome with its burden of pretty shopper inside. This matron had been etjoying the privileges of a ladies' cafe.

There are perhaps a baker's dozen of the cares in New York—certainly no more. All are very high-priced if only the viands that are served were counted in the bill but the little slip of paper deposited by the side of each luncheon plate means comfort, at-tendance, casy chairs, writing materials, perhaps and the pleasure of the small resting-rooms. This is what makes the actual cost. THE MOORISH CAFE. There is a hotel in New York whose ladies' cafe is noted the world over. It has been called an international cafe. In this room tea is served every after moon. Adjoining it are dining-rooms,

large and small, with great windows overboking Fifth avenue, where parties can adjourn for a solid meal. In the ladies' cafe, which is known as the Moorindies care, which is known as the Moor-ish room, ladies drop in to wait for their lords, who meet them by appointment before shopping or calling. And here strangers in the city come hoping to meet travelers from home. There is a heavy delicious scent hanging around the Moor-ish room. The lights are delicately shaded, soft music comes from a distance, where piano or harp, played at a musicale, is en-livening another party; and, sedately stationed in the background, are capped servants to carry notes and run your bid-

No one is admitted who fails to success No one is admitted who lains to successfully pass the scrutinizing eye of the door attendant, and the right to summary exit is held by the owner of the hotel. Tips to servants and attendants are forbidden, and, throughout, the Moorish room is the most famous tadies' cafe in the world. Here the Duke of Mariborough and his france ould be found daily; and here all the nota bles since the Duke of Veragua have beld afternoon levees.

All the ladies' cafes, while temarkable

for refinement, are not quite as exclusive as this one. There is a ladies' cafe on Broadway where luncheon is served for three hours at noon from a high counter. Tall marble figures stand around, costly bric-a-brac embellishes the walls, exquisitely colored marvels of the confectioner's art are placed in cases for the tempting of the appetite, and giant palms stand in convenient niches. But the luncheon is served in the democratic style known as "the counter lunch." A long oval table runs down the middle of the room. High stools are standing all around it. Inside the oval stand waiters dishing out the savory lunch-cons, and beyond are little gossiping groups waiting for a chance at the high stools. The finest of luncheons is served and the highest price asked. Here society belles alight from their carriages half an hour before matinee time and run in for a chicken pattic and a cup of chocolate; and here the mammas come for a Bath bun, a cup of tea and an ice, the peculiar com-bination selected by the elderly stomach as combining the healthful and the tooth-some. stand waiters dishing out the savory lunchhere the mammas come for a Bath bun, a cop of tea and an ice, the peculiar combination selected by the elderly stomach as combining the healthful and the toothsome.

At many of the ladies' cates of New York

Tit Bits.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "I said you started this morning."

"Good boy. What did he say?"

"He wished to know when you'd return, and I told him I ddn't think you'd be back till after lunch, sir."—Tit Bits.



"GENTLEMEN, I LAY NO CLAIM TO ORATORY." Characteristic Attitude and Characteristic Remark of Secretary Carlisle, Who Will Be the Orator at New York's Chamber of Commerce Dinner.)

during half the year, conducts its arrange-ments upon a very peculiar plan. It sub-divides the care into separate rooms for its different clientele. Entering through a large gold-lined bon-bon store you find yourself in a rear reem, beautifully fitted up and lined with counters, upon which op and lined with counters, upon which there are cakes, candies, and sweets of all fashionable description. Here each day at lancheon time mothers drop in with their children, the latter carrying bags of school books, slates, and pencils, and all take their places standing in front of the counters. Cakes are handed out by the serving maids, burns distributed, markers include under bons distributed, napkins tucked under a check from the pater will pay for it all. out. Five minutes for the huncheon, and all bustle out again. Meanwhite one of the maids has been keeping a record of refreshments, and at the end of the month

A Faithful Lad. Mr. Arthur Roberts once had a lad in his employ not overladen with aptitude. One day his master said to the page: "Did you tell that awful bore who called that I had gone to Calcutta?" "Yes, sir," replied the boy. "I said you started this morning."

of the property, and has had it ever since, So full of tact has been her rule that her possessions constantly grew. They are still growing, as every little while she buys another island. The widow became Mrs. Forsayth, and the boy was born who is now a young man of twenty-threee, just completing his first trip around the world. After the death of Forsayth the Queen again married, this time a man younger than herself, whose name is Paul Colbe.

The Queen of the Bismarck Islands has always been in love with America. She invested in trading schooners, and all of them displayed the American flag. They were under the flag until she married the Englishman, and now they fly the British colors.

Jonas M. Coe's brother lives here, and the members of his brother's family were the relatives who went to the wharf to say good-bye to the prince. For a time he was with them at their home on Union street, for he is very proud of his grandfather, the American consul, and for that reason still keeps the word Coe in his name.-Chicago